

INDIANA STATE SENTINEL.
THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE STATE—
Office on Illinois Street, North of Washington

By CHAPMANS & SPANN.

The State Sentinel will contain a much larger amount of reading matter, on all subjects of general interest, than any other newspaper in Indiana.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION
Is published every Wednesday and Saturday, and during the session of the Legislature, three times a week, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at Four Dollars a year, payable always in advance.

THE WEEKLY EDITION
Is published every Thursday, at Two Dollars a year, always to be paid in advance.

\$1 advance will pay for six months.

\$5 will pay for three copies one year.
Postage shall have three copies of the Semi-Weekly one year. \$2 will pay for six months. \$1 will always be charged for the Tri-Weekly, and 50 cents for the month, during the Legislative sessions.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted three times at one dollar a square of 8 lines, and be continued at the rate of 25 cents a square for each additional insertion. Quarterly advertisements, per square, \$3.

All advertisements from abroad must be accompanied by the cash; or no attention will be paid to them.

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We take the following "story with a moral," from an old newspaper, dated 1813. It seems they had curious women in those days, if the story be true. They have changed very much since then:

FEMALE CURIOSITY.

A worthy "Squire, of some estate,

Had a concealed boasting wife;

She kept it a long time a secret,

Slept to bed mankind with blame,

And on their errors built her fame;

Her favorite subject of dispute,

Was Eve and the forbidden fruit;

She was a sly, bold, impudent wench,

Man had not fallen, nor woman died;

I still hold the orders given;

Not for an apple lost my Heaven;

To gratify my curious mind;

I never had much skill in cookery;

Nor from a vain desire to know,

Entertained such a desire of Eve;

The last, and now the true,

The same ill-pitifulness in you,

Tempted me to have more,

You would have deserved like Eve;

The last, and still I stand alone,

The Squire, and the last day dinner,

Received a tyro in his house;

He received such vanity presented,

And thus in sei ux houses address'd her;

Madam, the w-ur spindid feast

With which we wldly dined graced,

With your own hand, and your own,

For your own summons me away,

The last, and now the true,

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